In Recital

Megan Hall, soprano

assisted by

Roger Admiral, piano

Tuesday, April 1, 2003 at 8:00 pm

Arts Building
University of Alberta

DEPARTMENT OF
MUSIC

Program

Fliess, o heisser tranenbach! from *Der verurteilte Jesus* (1710) — Ernst Eberlin (1702-1762)

With guest **Alden Lowrey, alto trombone**

Blute nur from *The St. Matthew Passion* (1727) — Johann Sebastian Bach (1685-1750)

Falsche Welt, dir trau ich nicht from *Cantata 52* (1726)

Auf ein altes Bild (1888) — Hugo Wolf (1860-1903)
Elfenlied (1888)
Das Verlassene Magdlein (1888)
Verborgenheit (1888)

Intermission

Jewel Song from *Faust (*1859) — Charles Gounod (1818-1893)

L'heure exquise (1912) — Reynaldo Hahn (1874-1947)

Ouvre ton coeur (1864) — Georges Bizet (1838-1875)

Oh quand je dors (1844) — Franz Liszt (1811-1886)

Les Filles de Cadix (1862) — Leo Delibes (1836-1891)

The Saga of Jenny from *Lady in the Dark* (1936) — Kurt Weill (1900-1950)
Surabaya-Johnny from *Happy End* (1930)

Art is Calling for me from *The Enchantress* (1911) — Victor Herbert (1850-1924)

This recital is presented in partial fulfiment of the requriements for the Bachelor of Music degree for Ms Hall.

Ms Hall is a recipient of a Beryl Barns Memorial Award (Undergraduate) and a Peace River Pioneer Memorial Scholarship in Music.

Reception to follow in the Arts Lounge.

Translations

Fliess o heisser Tranenbach (Flow oh hot tear brook)
Flow oh hot tear brook
Send, oh heart, an anxious ah
People embody your highest good,
Weep, oh eyes, yes, weep blood.
These hostages and the sins which my false heart have done,
so many fetters by which it is bound.
I see so many vices.

Blute nur (Oh bleed)
O bleed thou loving heart!
Alas! A child, raised by Thee,
that sucked at Thy breast,
threatens to murder its nurse,
for it has turned serpent.

Falsche Welt, dir trau ich nicht (Treach'rous world, I trust thee not!)
Recitative:
Treach'rous world, I trust thee not!
Her must I in the midst of scorpions
And midst deceitful serpents sojourn.
Thy countenance, which, ah, so friendly is,
Now plots, in secret, a destruction:
At Joab's kiss
Must come a righteousness Abner's ruin.
Sincerity is from the world now banned,
Duplicity hath driv'n it from us,
And now hypocrisy
Here in its stead abideth.
The best of friends is found untrue,
O what a wretched state!
Aria:
Just the same, just the same.
Though I be expelled with blame,
Though the false world me offend,
Oh, yet bideth God my friend,
Who doth true for me intend.

Auf ein altes Bild (On an old painting)
In the summery haze of a green landscape,
beside cold water, reeds and rushes,
see the Christ-child, born without sin,
playing freely on the Virgin's lap!
And there growing blissfully in the forest,
already green, is the tree of the Cross.

Elfenlied (Elf Song)
At night in the village the watchman cried 'Eleven'.
A very small elf was asleep in the wood -
just at eleven!-
And the things that the nightingale must have called him
by name from the valley,
slips right up to the wall;
There sits the glow-worm, light on light.
"What are those bright windows?
There must be a wedding inside;
the little people are sitting at the feast,
and dancing about in the ballroom.
So I'll just take a peep in!"
Shame! He hits his head on hard stone!
Well, elf, had enough, have you?
Cuckoo! Cuckoo!

Das Verlassene Magdlein (The Forsaken Servant-girl)
Early at cockcrow,
Before the faint stars fade,
I must stand at the hearth,
must kindle the fire.
The flames shine beautifully,
the sparks fly;
I gaze at them
sunk in sorrow.
Suddenly it comes to me,
faithless boy,
that I have been dreaming of you
all night.
Then tear on tear
pours down.
So my day dawns-
would it were over.

Verborgenheit (Seclusion)
Let me be, o world, let me be!
tempt not with gifts of love,
leave this heart to know alone
its own bliss, its own pain.
I cannot tell why I grieve;
it is unknown sorrow
through tears I still see
the sun's dear light.
Often, when I am lost in thought,
a bright joy flashes,
through the heaviness that oppresses me,
blissfully in my breast.
Let me be, o world, let me be!
tempt not with gifts of love,
leave this heart to know alone
its own bliss, its own pain.

Jewel Song
Recitative:
Where can this rich casket come from?
I dare not touch it, and yet...
Here is the key, I believe
If I should open it?
My hand trembles. Why?...
I'm doing, by opening it, nothing wrong, I suppose.
What jewels!
It is a charming dream which dazzles me, or I am awake?
My eyes have never see richness like this.
Dare I only to adorn myself for one moment, of these pendant earrings.
Ah! Just here it is, at the base of the box, a mirror!
How can one not be stylish?
Aria:
Ah! I laugh to see myself so beautiful in this mirror.
It is you, Marguerite? Is it you Marguerite?
Answer me, answer me.
Respond, respond, respond quickly.
No! No! it's no longer you.
No...no, it's no longer your face.
It is the daughter of a king!
One must bow to her as she passes.
Ah! if he were only here, if he should see me thus like a lady!
Ah! He would find me so beautiful.
Ah! Like a lady he would find me beautiful.
Lets complete the metamorphosis,
I am late yet in trying on the bracelet and the necklace.
God! It's like a hand placed on my arm!
Ah! I laugh to see myself so beautiful in this mirror.

L'heure exquise (The exquisite hour)
The white moon shines in the forest,
From every branch comes forth a voice,
Under the foliage,
Oh beloved!
The pond reflects, a deep mirror,
The silhouette of the dark willow,
Where the wind is weeping.
Let us dream, this is the hour!
A vast and tender calm
Seems to descend from the firmament,
Which the orb clads in rainbow colors;
This is the exquisite hour.

Ouvre ton coeur (Open your heart)
The daisy closed its flower crown,
Twilight closed the eyes of day,
My lovely one, will you keep your word?
Open your heart to my love.
Oh, young angel, to my ardor,
May a dream enchant your slumber...
Open your heart,
I want to take back my soul.
Open your heart,
Oh, young angel, to my ardor,
Like a flower opens to the sun

Oh, quand je dors (Oh, while I sleep)
Oh, while I sleep, come to my bedside,
As Laura appeared to Petrarch,
And in passing let your breath touch me...
All at once I shall smile!
In my troubled mind, where perhaps there is ending
A dismal dream that has lasted too long;
Let your face rise like a star...
All at once my dream will become radiant!
Then on my lips, where a flame flutters,
A flash of love purified by God himself.
Place a kiss, and be transformed from angel into woman...
All at once my sould will awaken!
Oh, come, as Laura appeared to Petrarch.

Les Filles de Cadix (The Girls of Cadix)
We have just seen the bullfight, three young fellow, three girls;
It was lovely on the lawn, and we danced a bolero.
To the sound of castanets.
Tell me, neighbour,
Do I look well,
and is my skirt becoming this morning?
Do you find I have a dainty figure?
The girls of Cadix like that very much!
And we danced a bolero, on sunday night -
There came toward us a hidalgo,
Attired in gold, the feather on his hat,
And his hand on his hip:
If you want me, brunette with the charming smile,
You need only to say so-
this gold is yours.
Be on your way, handsome sir...
The girls of Cadix don't listen to such things!
And we danced a bolero at the foot of the hill....
By the road, Diego was passing,
All his possessions, a cloak and a mandoline:
Pretty maiden with tender eyes,
Would you like a jealous lover
To take you to church tomorrow?
Jealous! Jealous! How silly!
The girls of Cadix fear such a bad trait!

Surabaya-Johnny
God, was I young, just sixteen years old
When you came here from Burma
and told me I should go with you,
That everything would be fine.
I asked you about your job,
I can still hear you reply
You said you worked for the railroad
And had nothing to do with the sea.
You said lots of things, Johnny.
Not a word was true, Johnny.
You lied to me
From the moment we met.
I hate you so, Johnny.
I hate how you stand there and grin.
Take that pipe out of your mouth, you rat!
Surabaya-Johnny
Why are you such a heel!
Surabaya-Johnny
My God, and I love you so!
Surabaya-Johnny
Why aren't I happy?

Surabaya-Johnny (cont'd)
You have no heart, Johnny.
Yet I love you so!
At first everyday used to be Sunday
That is, as long as I went with you.
But then, after just 2 weeks,
for you, nothing I did was right.
Up and down the Punjab
Along the river and out to the sea.
I already look like a forty-year old.
When I look at myself in the mirror.
It wasn't love you were after, Jonny.
All you wanted was cash, Johnny.
But all I ever saw was your mouth.
You demanded everything Johnny.
I gave you much more.
Take the pipe out your mouth, you rat!
Surabaya-Johnny....
I never thought of asking
Why you have that peculiar name-
But all along the coast.
You were a familiar guest.
One morning in a six-pence flea-bag,
I'll be listening to the roaring sea
And you'll leave without a word
To take that ship waiting down at the quay.
You have no heart, Johnny.
You're just a heel, Johnny.
You're leaving me now, Johnny.
But don't tell me why!
I still love you, Johnny.
Like the first day we met.
Take that pipe out of yuor mouth, you rat!
Surabaya-Johnny....

Upcoming Events:

April
2 Wednesday, 12:00 noon
University of Alberta
Madrigal Singers
Leonard Ratzlaff, Conductor
Winspear Centre for Music
(part of the CBC's *Wednesday at Winspear Series*)
For ticket information, call 428-1414

4 Friday, 8:00 pm
The University of Alberta
Jazz Choir *Happnin'*
Liana Bob, Conductor

4 Friday, 8:00 pm
Duo Majoya Concert
Marnie Giesbrecht
and **Joachim Segger**
Francis Winspear Centre for Music
For ticket information, call 428-14145

Saturday, 8:00 pm
Master of Music Recital
Michael Kurschat,
Choral Conducting
First Baptist Church
Free admission

6 Sunday, 3:00 pm
The University of Alberta
Concert Band
William H Street, Director
Randy Witte, Assistant Conductor
Program will feature Jacob *Fantasia*
with soloist **Ed Stein, euphonium**
and works by Grainger, Bernstein, Orr, and Britten

6 Sunday, 8:00 pm
The University Symphony Orchestra
Tanya Prochazka, Conductor
Program will feature
Brahms *Piano Concerto No. 1*
with soloist **Ruston Vuori, piano**
Bartok *Concerto for Orchestra*

7 Monday, 12:10 pm
Music at Noon, **Convocation Hall Student Recital Series**
featuring students from the Department of Music Free admission

7 Monday, 8:00 pm
Student Composers Concert
A concert of new works for string quartet by composition students at the University of Alberta
Studio 27, Fine Arts Building 2-7
Free admission

7 Monday, 7:30 pm
Grant MacEwan College and University of Alberta
Jazz Bands
Raymond Baril and **Tom Dust, Directors**
Salute to the Bands
A Tribute to the Great Swing Bands
of the 1930s and 1940s featuring works
by Ellington, Shaw, Goodman, Miller and others.
John L Haar Theatre, Centre for the Arts
Grant MacEwan College
Admission: $10/adult, $8/student/senior
For tickets and concert information, please call 497-4436

13 Sunday, 2:00 pm
Master of Music Recital
Sonja Eagles, soprano
Program will feature works by JSBach, Vivaldi,
Wolf and Copland
Free admission

Please donate to Campus Food Bank

department of Music

Unless otherwise indicated
Admission: $5/student/senior, $10/adult
Convocation Hall, Arts Building, University of Alberta
Please note: All concerts and events are subject to change without notice. Please call 492-0601 to confirm concerts (after office hours a recorded message will inform you of any changes to our schedule).